McKean Miner.

VOLUME XIX—NUMBER 47. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 9, 1882. TERMS $1.50 PER ANNUM

THE McKEAN MINER.

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT SMETHPORT, PA.

Office—Miner Block, Church Street.

TERMS—$1.50 PER YEAR.

Rates of Advertising:

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"THE FORTY TWA."

("The Highland Brigade bore the brunt of the battle."—*Dispatch from Tel-el-Kebir.*)

Beneath the shade o' Arthur's Seat,
  Wi' misty e'en an' swell o' thrapple,
We watched ye stride wi' boundin' feet
  An' haughty mein ance mair to battle.
Doon Princess street, a countless throng,
  Swarmed gudmen, guidwives, bairns and a'
To cry "God speed, where'er ye gang!
  An' fortune to ye, Forty-twa!"

"An' will ye no come back again?"
  The escort played, our hearts time keeping,
While like the sun-glint dimmed wi' rain,
  The lasses' smiles gave turn to weeping.
For night twal' hundred stalwart men
  The wives an' mithers watched awa';
But wha' the muster-roll could ken,
  When hame should come the Forty-Twa?

They kenned where fiercest flashed the steel,
  Where death would thickest darts be hurling;
Where loudest burst the cannon peal,
  Some one would hear the bagpipes skirling.
The Black Watch blood in mony lands
  Had flowed at Queen and country's ca',
An' wha might rest 'neath Egypt's sands
  That march among ye, Forty-Twa?

* * * * * *

Hech! hech! The bonnie kilted lads
  Have crowned with ane mair wreath their glory,
And Tel-el-Kebir's red field adds
  A chapter to the Black Watch story.
Fill high the stoup! A willie-waught
  To bold Macpherson's laddies braw;
Our bairns shall tell how well they fought,
  And still shall fight—brave Forty-Twa.

Fun.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Breach of Discipline.

'It's no use speaking, Brereton; I must go.'

'Are you mad, Kendal? It's your night on guard, and you know what a martinet the colonel is.'

'I tell you I will go. The colonel's not a dancing man. He'll know nothing about it.'

'Don't you believe it. The colonel's thick with those Lindsay girls, and I'll bet you ten to one he's there to meet them.'

'Oh, hang it! I'll take my chance then,' was the reply, in the dogged tone of a man who knows he is in the wrong, but does not choose to yield.

The speakers were two officers of the --th regiment, which had been quartered for the last six months at Singleborough. The subject of discussion was a great public ball which was to take place that evening. The regiment was to be relieved in a day or two, and the ball would be the last at which the gallant officers of the --th would appear in that hospitable town.

Captain Kendall looked very obstinate as he answered the prudent admonitions of his friend Brereton, who gave a long whistle, and tapped the ground ominously with his cane.

'I gave you credit for more common sense,' he resumes, after a pause.

'Then you were mistaken, you see.'

'So it seems, but it is an awful pity. You'll be cashiered to a certainty, for the old fellow is keen as a hawk and is sure to find you out. I say, man, be advised; give it up; the game's too dangerous.'

'Pooh!' exclaimed the other, testily. 'I tell you the colonel won't be there and if he were, trust to me to dodge him. Why, bless you, he's blind as a mole!'

His friend looked utterly unconvinced, but remonstrance was plainly of no use.

'It's all because of that Leslie girl,' he said, ruefully, for he was honestly attached to his messmate, and saw clearly the consequences which might be expected to follow upon his attendance at the ball. 'Thank Heaven, I'm not in love!'

'Spare your eloquence and have done now, can't you?' replied Captain Kendal, ungraciously. 'No, I must and will, but trust to me to take care of myself.'

The two friends walked down the rest of the street in silence till Brereton turned into his club, while the other went on, with a slightly anxious frown on his handsome, sunburnt face, and swinging his cane uneasily. He knew Brereton was right, but wrong is apt to be stronger than right, sometimes, and the temptation in this case was powerful. He was about to commit, deliberately, a glaring breach of military discipline, which, if discovered, would assuredly cost him dear and put an end to more pleasant hopes than one. Nevertheless, he was quite determined to risk it. It was his duty to keep guard that night at the Royal bank, and his colonel was not a man who would lightly overlook even a trifling offense against the military code.

What, then, was the motive which could induce this gallant young officer of her majesty's service, who had already won distinction for his bravery on the battlefield, and who had always acquitted himself well and honorably heretofore, to plan recklessly so grave an infringement of duty as the abandonment of the post he was bound in all honor to guard?

We offer no excuse. But the explanation of his conduct must be found in his state of mind, which was abnormal. Brereton was right. There was a woman in the case. Before his mind's eye there danced a lovely vision that lured the infatuated young man from the right path; a pair of blue eyes, a sweet smile, a graceful girlish form, to gaze on which the foolish fellow would have traveled miles!

And she was to be at the ball, surrounded by admiring swains, of one or two of whom he was madly jealous; and who knew what might happen while he was absent?

He might of course have spoken a certain momentous little word before, and he had thought, now and then, that it would not have fallen on reluctant ears. But he had gone on basking in the sunshine of her smiles, too happy in the present to think of the future, and he just heard casually that to-morrow morning she was to leave town for her home in the country.

To-day, too, chance had brought a sudden revelation to his heart. Till then he had been fully aware of the strength of his own feelings for that blue-eyed charmer. On turning down a street corner, he had come suddenly face to face to her, and in close attendance upon her was Maddox, of the --th Lancers, a brilliant Adonis whom ladies were terribly partial to. In his face Harry Kendal read something that made him tremble for his own hopes, and showed him, too, in a startling moment, of time, how his whole life's happiness was bound up in them. That rapid glance of recognition awoke a storm of anxious fears in his breast and left the green-eyed monster raging there.

The bank, a great solid building of dark gray stone, stood in an [illegible]. At the rear was a court encircled by a fence, in which was a small wicket gate opening into a lane a short distance below the main entrance, and used chiefly for communication with the back premises. At night it was always kept locked. The front of the building, on the other hand, faced one of the principal thoroughfares, and was approached through a massive outer gate, which, like the smaller one, was carefully closed after nightfall.

Captain Kendal did not change his mind. As the evening wore on he slipped out, merely informing the sentinel that he should soon return. The old soldier, who had known and loved his young officer for some years, shook his head ominously as he saw him depart, but inwardly resolved to keep his counsel if possible.

The truant meanwhile sped on his willful way, and banishing all anxious reflections appeared in the ballroom in time to secure the hand of his fair charmer for several dances. Fortune seemed disposed to smile propitiously on him, and the coast was clear. The colonel was not to be seen, and no one else cared to inquire too curiously what officer ought to be on guard at the bank on that particular night. As he led out the lady the scapegrace lover had the satisfaction of seeing his rival turn away with a lowering brow. He was determined to lose no time now. In the maze of the waltz, while the soft undulating strains of Strauss steeped the senses of the dancers in sweet dreams of delight, under the roseate light of the many wax candles in that perfumed, crowded ballroom, a question was asked, and an answer tremulously whispered, which transported two young people into a temporary paradise of their own creating, where there were only two, and no room for any other besides. No wonder that at such a moment all minor military considerations were forgotten.

But, when a brief ecstatic hour had passed, and they emerged once more from the rosy pavilion whither they had retreated among the flowers, there loomed, dark and erect in the distant doorway of the adjoining ballroom, a tall, martial figure, whose gray head towered above the company, a vision which struck a sudden chill to the ardent lover's heart.

'By Jove!' he exclaimed, with a start. 'There's the Colonel!'

The sharp ejaculation, breaking in strangely upon the dulcet tones of love, astonished the pretty creature who hung on his arm.

'What of the colonel?' she asked, softly. 'Why should he not be here, poor man?'

'Because I am here who ought to be on guard in --street, and because I shall be cashiered to a certainty if he sees me,' was the abrupt reply.

'Oh, go away this minute. Do, dear Harry!' she pleaded, in terrified, beseeching accents.

He looked at her, then around him, irresolute for a moment. The colonel had turned his back and was moving into another room. No, he could not go just yet, the temptation to remain was too strong.

'Leave you now, when we are happy and are to be parted so soon? No, I cannot, darling,' he whispered, fondly. 'But, never fear, we will keep out of his way.'

She did not urge him any more. She didn't understand the magnitude of the offense nor the risk it involved, and was too glad to keep him a little longer by all means.

There were a number of reception rooms in the locale where the ball was held, all of which were thrown open for the occasion. Keeping a cautious eye around them the young people contrived to pass from one apartment to another whenever they detected the dreaded form of the colonel approaching. After a time he settled down quietly at a whist table in the distance, and they gave themselves up with reckless gayety to the enjoyment of the evening. Another hour passed and supper time came, and still they danced or lingered in quiet nooks and managed to elude the eyes whose recognition was to be so carefully avoided.

'What a comfort it is that he is such a maypole and may be observed from a distance!' laughed the girl, who had caught the infection of her lover's audacity.

At length the dreaded time for parting was at hand. The early morning train was to bear away the lady to her father's summer residence, and thus to separate for a while the newly plighted pair. What wonder that in those last few precious moments they forgot all precautions and saw and heard nothing in each other's all-engrossing presence? He followed her to the hall and folded the shawl carefully round her graceful form; for another happy minute yet he stood with her hand locked in his, meeting all her heart shining out through her deep blue eyes. Then the carriage door closed with a sharp bang, which struck cold and heavy on his ear as the rolling wheels bore her away into the night.

Perhaps his own eyes were somewhat dazzled by the bright parting glance he had drunk in so eagerly, for all other things around looked dim. Presently he turned listlessly to take his hat and depart in his turn, still feeling like one that dreams. Suddenly, however, something impelled him to look up, and what was his dismay, when he found himself face to face with—the colonel!

There was a crowd of departing guests in the hall, and as they gathered and jostled each other the two men who had been thus unexpectedly brought together were again borne apart. The recognition was but instantaneous, therefore, and in another moment the junior officer had contrived to mingle with and disappear in the crowd. But by the stern, astonished gaze which had met his eye for that brief instant he knew that he had been identified, and that the colonel fully remembered where he ought to have been.

If he still ventured to retain any hope that the recognition had not been complete, such hope was promptly dispelled by the order which presently rang out in ominous tones from the colonel's well-known voice of thunder.

'Drive to the Royal bank instantly!' he said, with awful distinctness. 'And go as fast as you can.'

Captain Kendall had managed to slip unobserved through the doorway, and he now stood in the street.

What was to be done? The carriages that were in waiting were all private ones. The hackney coaches were far down the file, and even had he been lucky enough to secure one in time the rattle of the wheels at that dead hour of the night, speeding in the same direction as the colonel's carriage, or indeed the very fact of a vehicle stopping before the bank, would have convicted him at once. There was not a moment to be lost.

At this crisis fortunately his wits did not forsake him. A sudden inspiration presented itself to his mind, and his decision was taken in a twinkling. Favored by opportune darkness he crept round to the back of the colonel's carriage, and just as it was starting he sprang up nimbly on the step behind. The coachman whipped up his horses and rattled his wheels through the still streets of the sleeping city, clearing the distance in double quick time, in order to forestall the return of the delinquent officer. Neither master nor man guessed that their hot haste was bearing back the truant to his post. Within the carriage the colonel sat stiff and erect, as became a worthy disciplinarian, wholly intent on the conviction of his peccant junior, in whose impending discomfort he could not help feeling a grim and righteous satisfaction. At the back the captain sat crouching on the step, desperately concerting his measures.

'Impudence! stand my friend through this scrape," he mentally ejaculated. 'Perhaps all is not lost yet.' When the carriage turned into --street and the bank appeared in view he jumped lightly down, and under the friendly cover of night ran to the small wicket gate in the lane. Most luckily he had taken the key with him, and hurriedly letting himself in he passed swiftly through the court and came up with the sentinel inside the great gate while the carriage was taking the longer curve which led up to the front. How he blessed the chance impulse which had induced him to take that key!

'The colonel's there,' he said, breathlessly. 'Don't be too quick in undoing the chain. Give me as long as you can. And I say, Dickson,' he added anxiously, 'mum's the word, you know—if you can.'

'Ay! ay! sir,' muttered the old sentinel, as he shuffled slowly along. He was very partial to the young man and not so much so to the colonel.

The captain passed hurriedly within. Just then the bell of the great gate rang out a long, resounding peal.

The sentinel clanked the chain noisily as he looked and unhooked it, fumbled with the key in the lock and made such judicious delays as enabled the officer on guard to compose himself in attendance at his post before the heavy doors turned on their hinges to admit the colonel.

'Where is Captain Kendal?' he asked as he alighted, in stentorian tones which vibrated strangely through the silence, with a sort of angry expectant note of triumph.

'On guard, sir!,' answered the soldier, curtly.

'What?' cried the colonel, in the shrillest of accents. He was too utterly taken aback to say another word. The sentinel, adopting his usual stolid demeanor took no notice of his evident astonishment. Captain Kendal heard the inquiry from within, and came forward.

'Here, sir; do you require me?' he asked, cooly.

The colonel stared at him. His face, with its expression of mingled sternness and entire bewilderment, would have been no mean study for a painter.

He could hardly believe his eyes. Keenly scrutinizing the younger man, who did not quail before his gaze, he said stiffly, after a pause of some seconds.

'I certainly thought, sir, I saw you at the ball in D-- street just now!'

'Me, sir?' replied the other, audaciously. 'Why, I am on guard, sir.'

'It is very singular,' resumed the colonel, without relaxing his scrutiny and slightly raising his voice. 'I could have sworn I saw you there!'

'Very singular indeed, sir, retorted the delinquent, gaining boldness from the very extremity of the strait to which he found himself reduced; 'since a man can't be in two places at once, and you have found me here. A case of mistaken identity perhaps, sir.'

The two men stood still eyeing each other, one keenly eager to detect, the other as equally seeking to avoid detection. The colonel was completely baffled. The man was there before him—that was certain; but how, having left him, as he felt sure he had done, among the guests at the ball, he came to be there now was inexplicable. Not having wings wherewith to fly, how on earth had the fellow got there? Could he have been mistaken, he wondered for a moment. But no, he knew he had not.

He shifted the form of his interrogation:

'Then you were not at the ball?' he asked, very pointedly.

The young officer was worthy of all condemnation for having forsaken the post of duty. But though he had acted inexcusably, he was still a gentleman, and he would not pollute his lips with a lie. He hesitated for a reply; then parried the question with another.

'How could I be at the ball when you find me here, sir?' he asked.

Yes, how; that was the mystery, the simple solution of which was the furthest in the world from presenting itself to the colonel's brain. He knew that it was quite impossible for another carriage to have arrived before his own. His coachman had driven quickly enough to satisfy even his impatience, and he could not have failed to notice if another vehicle had preceded or followed his through the deserted streets. He could not in the least understand it.

Silent, but wholly unconvinced, he sat down in the hall to think what it might behoove him to say or do next, while the junior officer bustled about in a restless fashion, setting refreshment before him and awkwardly endeavoring to turn the conversation into another channel. The colonel spoke at random, for his thoughts were perplexing.

Mystified, and righteously set on convicting the offender as he doubtless was, he could not help, nevertheless, feeling a perception of the comical side of the question. He felt, too, that however fully persuaded he might be in his own mind of Captain Kendal's offense, it would perhaps be a difficult matter to prove it. At length he cleared his throat portentously and returned to the charge:

'Look here, Captain Kendal,' he said, in accents which somehow had taken a milder sound from the bent of his cogitations, 'it's no use beating about the bush; I would stake my existence that I saw you at the ball. But how you come to be here now is another matter, and I don't pretend to understand how you managed it. You had better make a clean breast of it, and although it would be my duty to take proceedings against you—yet if you will explain it is possible that I may just for once, considering the peculiar features of the case, be inclined to take a lenient view of a very grave misdemeanor, sir.'

Thus encouraged, the culprit, who detected a kindly twinkle in the usually stern gray eye which was fixed upon him, made a full and free confession of his fault and of the causes which led thereto.

The colonel, though well advanced in the vale of years, had not outlived the memory of youthful hopes; and was a kindly man, though a strict disciplinarian. The young lady, whose fair image had lured the lover from his duty, was rather a favorite with him, and considering, as he had said, the peculiar features of the case, he consented to overlook the offense, and inflicted no worse punishment on the delinquent than a reprimand, which was received in dutiful silence and with all due contrition. Six months later the colonel made an eloquent speech at the wedding of two happy young people, on which occasion Captain Brereton acted as best man. Then two sweet blue eyes looked playfully into his, as the pretty bride thanked him, in a mysterious whisper, for the solitary and memorable occasion when he had consented, for once in his life, to overlook and condone a signal of breach of discipline.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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A Positive Cure for all Female Complaints.

[illegible] Tonic is prepared by the Woman's Medical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., [illegible]

Sold by Druggists. Price, $1.00.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF

CONSTIPATION.

[illegible]

PILES.

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PRICE $1. USE [illegible]

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MISCELLANEOUS.

BROWNELL BROS

DEALERS IN

- Dry Goods,
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- Provisions, etc.

AGENT FOR THE

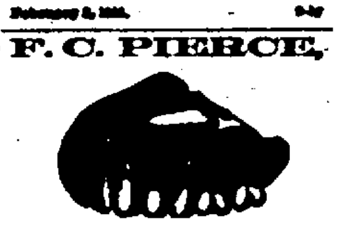
White Sewing Machines

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

February 2, 1882.

F. C. PIERCE,



Surgeon Dentist,

SMETHPORT, PA.

OFFICE—Over L. W. Mason's Hardware Store, Main Street.

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty.

MILLINERY GOODS.

LATEST

Fall and Winter

STYLES.

Fine Ruchings, Veilings, Knitting Silks, Worsteds & Notions.

All orders personally or by mail will receive prompt and careful attention. Prices warranted to please.

Miss E. CARSON,

In Kittredge Block Smethport, Pa.

WHY DO YOU

Go away from home to

BUY HARNESS GOODS

when you can get

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

I employ none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN,

And my work is WARRANTED to be of the most durable kind.

These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Hemlock and Oak tanned leather.

CALL AT MY SHOP and I will convince you that I can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa. April 24, 1879

MILK! MILK! MILK!

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that his arrangements are finally completed, and that on Monday, February 2, he will establish a

NEW MILK ROUTE!

Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.

At 7 Cents a Quart

until Spring, when the price will be reduced. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Ramer.

Smethport, Pa., Jan'y 2, 1880.

F. M. BALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, ETC.

Blacksmithing, Repairing, and Horseshoeing Done.

ALL KINDS OF PAINTING NEATLY EXECUTED.

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

LIVERY

and

Exchange Stables

- At The Bennett House Barn.

G. R. & C. H. MOORE, Proprietors.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

All kinds of Job Work done at this office.

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WRIGHT HOUSE.

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

B. F. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

H. S. SARTWELL, - Prop'r.

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

Tables and Bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. Rates Reasonable.

PICARD'S HOTEL,

MAIN STREET,

Smethport, - Pa.

M. H. PICARD, - Proprietor.

RATES REASONABLE.

This hotel stands nearly opposite the Court House, and is furnished throughout with all the conveniences of a first class house. A well stocked and well kept bar is connected with the house.

Exchange Hotel.

NEAR BUFFALO DEPOT, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. H. SOWERS, Proprietor.

This Hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

BENTON HOUSE.

Larrabees, Pa.

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Located directly opposite the McK. & B. and B. N. Y. & P. RR depots. The house has recently been rebuilt and newly furnished in the most modern style and is now a first class house.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

Port Allegany, Pa.

S. C. SARTWELL, - PROPRIETOR

The above House has been recently Rebuilt, Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

BRADFORD HOUSE,

380 *Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,*

Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot

BUFFALO, N. Y.

ED. SEIL, - - - Proprietor

AKIN HOUSE,

No. 8, Washington St.,

BRADFORD, PA.

MARION AKIN, Proprietor.

Terms, $1 Per Day

Liberal terms to Commercial Travelers. Good Livery and Feed Stables connected with the House.

Pierce House,

(Near B., N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot.)

Water St., - - - - Smethport, Pa.

A. H. PIERCE, Proprietor.

Restaurant, Lunch Counter and Billiard Parlors connected. Everything new, house having been just completed. Charges very moderate.

Broezel's Hotel,

cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

First Class in every respect.

John Broezel - Prop'r.

SCOTT HOUSE

E. L. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR,

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Physicians.

E. G. BROWN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE: Rooms No. 8 and 11, Grand Central.

SMETHPORT, PA.

S. D. FREEMAN,

Surgeon, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

Smethport, Pa.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Backus Building, Main street.

Smethport, Pa.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBOROUGH, Penn'a, Feb'y 21, 1881.

All persons are hereby cautioned against going upon the unsold lands of this estate without proper authority therefor. An unauthorized entry upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have drafts which show their locations. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

Vol. XIII.

No. 47

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., November 9, 1882.

H. F. BARBOUR, Editor.

We find, from the fact that the Judges failed to get together and open and count the vote of the county, that it will be impossible to give a tabulated statement of the poll by precincts in this issue, which would be absolutely correct, and we shall defer it until next week, when we will have it so that it will be reliable in every figure and will be in convenient form for reference.

The majority in the state for Mr. Pattison, democratic governor elect will be in the neighborhood of 80,000. Col. W. W. Brown of Bradford, republican, is elected to congress in the Sixteenth district by about 1,700 majority, and David Sterrett of Smethport, republican, is elected to the legislature over his opponent, Byron D. Hamlin, democrat, by a majority of 21. With this our readers will have to be content until the official declaration of the vote of the county is made.

The Miner has reason to be especially gratified because of the election of Hon. W. W. Brown as the Representative of this District in Congress. He is an early friend of the editor of this paper, and his sterling qualities were learned by him years before we became a resident of the county, and while both were students at the same college. Since, as fellow citizens of the same county and State, we have learned that the promise of his youth has been more than fulfilled. He is a man of whom any community may well be proud. Upright in character, honest in purpose, sincere and earnest in the advocacy of what he believes to be the right, we can assure his constituents of this Congressional District that, as they will find, they have made no mistake in selecting Hon. W. W. Brown to represent them in Congress.

The investigation of the Jeannette affair seems to be nearly as large an elephant as the great Star Route trials and the chances for favorable results seem about as small. As far as they have gone in the matter they have succeeded in proving each officer of the expedition a rascall devoid of humanity, principal or morals. Some of them played cards on board while others starved or froze to death outside, and according to the testimony thus far, the utmost inhumanity existed in the breast of each one towards his unfortunate comrades. Whatever occasioned all the jealousy that is being developed by the investigation is yet unknown, but if the evidence so far adduced be reliable, it was certainly a most uncomfortable crew to travel with, especially in the frozen sea. We have had North Pole explorations enough, and instead of aiding in fitting out any more we should try to teach these novel officers to take care of their families and try to become useful citizens.

In an editorial of the *Era* of this morning we find the following

> Our support of Mr. Hamlin for Assembly, of Mr. Arnot for Congress in the XXIX New York District, of Mr. Elliott for Sheriff in Allegany county, New York, of Mr. Carey for Assembly in Cattaraugus county and Grover Cleveland for Governor of the Empire State, was given in every instance through the same pure motive of doing our part toward advocating the claims of the best men named for the position.

As to the "pure motives" for the support of the *Era* for Messrs. Arnot, Elliott and Cleveland we have no positive information. But as to the *purity* of the motives of that paper in its support of Hamlin we think a check of about $450 will regulate the size of the "purity" of the alleged "motives." In fact the editorial from which the above extract is quoted is simply disgusting to all decent men who know the facts. It is well known that the support of the *Era* was for sale. Mr. Sterrett did not choose to buy, thus the support of the paper was given to the party that *did* deem it advisable. That is all there is of it. The *Era* was for sale to the highest bidder. Its editor did not disguise the fact, and in fact gloried in it. These are plain words, but true.

Amid the ruins surrounding us, the election of Hon. W. W. Brown for congress and David Sterrett for the Legislature is a matter of supreme satisfaction. The democracy of McKean county would more willingly have witnessed a republican success in every other direction than the election of the republican candidates for these two offices, especially the latter. The election of Brown was conceded early in the day, but up to the last moment the Hamlin adherents clung to the hope that he had pulled through. Notwithstanding his "card" implying that he had little interest in the canvass, Mr. Hamlin had expended a great amount of money, time and labor in the effort to secure his election, and with his friends was indubitably anxious as to the result. We will not disguise the fact that we were equally anxious, although our candidate had not the same amount of money to expend and was not disposed to throw it away had he been the possessor of the easily acquired thousands of his opponent. The vote of the county was unusually light, and the falling off is almost entirely on the republican vote, yet Mr. Sterrett won a certain majority. He did not purchase the support of any in-the-market-and-ready-to-be-bought-newspapers, he did not apply the lever of an agency for a great landed estate, but he appealed to public support as a republican, and was endorsed by the people. That he will make a good representative, one of the best that has represented our county needs no assertion or argument. The people of McKean county have reason to be proud of their Representative at Harrisburg, Hon. David Sterrett.

The Miner congratulates itself upon having aided in the defeat of Mr. Hamlin, but has no stones to cast at a defeated candidate. Requiescat in pace.

The *Era* supported Brown and Hamlin. The former was able to survive by the aid of votes outside of the influence of that paper, the latter was killed by it. The moral is plain.

The boom in oil so occupied the time and attention of republicans in Bradford that hundreds of them forgot to vote on Tuesday. The democrats and independents, all being hungry for spoils, voted early and often.

The approaching flood of big crops is slowly raising the tide of trade in spite of low prices for our great staples, dull business reports and a cloudy sky in the stock market. The bare facts that the United States grows of wheat this year one bushel in five or six produced in the world whose markets center in London and has for sale half the world's export stock of wheat, that it grows its largest crops of cotton—7,800,000 bales—nine-tenths of all grown, and that in its crop of 1,800,000,000 bushels of corn it has the largest single supply of food ever known in any history but its own,—are enough to make it certain that in the great exchanges in the world the United States will have more to sell than to buy. The first result of this appears in the strong probability that gold will begin coming to this country, the second in the addition which many railroads, in particular the trunk lines, are making to their equipment—leading to an increased demand for iron of the heigher grades and quickened business—and the third in an easier movement of money and a more plentiful supply.

The doubtful side of the situation still lies in the low price at which these crops must be sold and the lull in the demand for manufactures. The cotton crop, late as it is in consequence of its slow maturity, is coming forward as fast as last year, 1,460,097 bales this year against 1,454,055 last to November 1; but the takings by northern spinners are only 305,115 bales against 378,608 in 1881, a loss of nearly one-fourth whose reason is seen in the difficulty with which cotton cloth made out of cotton costing over twelve cents a pound is sold now that cotton is coming to market at ten cents. Grain exports, which began with a rush, continue to diminish, but while the amount leaving this country in the last week reported fell off 250,000 bushels from the previous week, the amount afloat for England increased 800,000, indicating an increase in shipments from other points of 1,050,000 bushels, most of it from California, the chief point of supply now open. Receipts, both of wheat and corn, in the interior are increasing with a rapidity which attests the size of the crop, although prices still hang at a point where exports lessen.

Probably the earliest sign of differences between the trunk lines, which must some day come if present freight rates are kept up on the biggest wheat crop on record, may be seen in the numerous rumors of ill feeling between the managers since the purchase of the "Nickel plate." Little as these rumors now cloud the market, they are part of a general situation which casts uncertainty on the future. Meanwhile, however, it has become plain that fears that the treasury will lock up money are now past. It appears that in the past three months the treasury has added $3,500,000 to the currency of the country, and is adding more by issuing gold certificates, and the prospect of gold imports was never stronger.

Sherman on Military Education.

Cæsar lecturing the young Romans, or Alexander defining the processes by which he had "brought the process to such effectiveness would be spectacles far more congenial than the crossing of the Rubicon or the storming barbarian or Greek camps—but unhappily none of the old writers took the trouble to embalm these heroes in scenes of this sort, admitting that they ever figured in them. Few men of action are at the same time men of words. Cæsar and Thucydides could write, but they were not very persuasive speakers, though Cæsar could hold his own in the Senate that adored Cicero. Hannibal was mute before even his own legions. Belisarius blushed when his soldiers saluted him. Phillip of Macedon, pretended deafness when riding through his tumultuous ranks. Charlemagne never confronted his generals without a herald to save him from speaking. Jack Churchill, the Grant of Queen Anne's reign, was so timid that he couldn't rise at a public banquet.

Prince Eugene fled from the cheers of his own troops. Augustus Adolphus fainted after the most famous victory over the empire when his soldiers called upon him to address them. Frederick the Great used to stutter and stammer like a boy with his first "piece" on a village school rostrum at the gay suppers with Voltaire. Marshal Saxe trembled before the convivial groups Adrienne brought about her, when the marshal was her adorer. Of the imposing chieftains that made France the mistress of the world between 1790 and 1815, Napoleon and Moreau were the only men that possessed either the faculty of talking or writing. Ney, Murat, Soult, Davoust, Massena, Prince Eugene, Bernadotte, Marmont, Macdonald, Berthier, none of these great military figures who at any other time would have been considered prodigies—could set the plainest statement on paper. Napoleon had the gift of talking well and writing well, and his authority was thereby helped substantially. We have been led to these retrospective allusions to military accomplishments by an extract from a recent address by General Sherman to the young fellows of the School of Military Application at Leavenworth, Kansas. The general was at his best both subjectively and objectively. Objectively, he held up to the dazzled youths coveting the bars, stars or trifoil, the value of the most energetic application in all branches of education. Lest the youths should be under a delusion as to these advantages the general says bluntly:

Don't flatter yourselves that it is for your personal pleasure and advancement that we have established this school. For your pay and prospects in life the government can obtain in twenty-four hours a thousand young men as good as you profess to be, who are simply crazy to fill your places, but you now have the inside track, and we propose to place within your reach, gratuitously, the means to acquire a good education, with soldierly habits, which will fit you to rise to the very summit of your most honorable profession. If you profit by this opportunity, I and those who come after me will cheer you on and upward; but if you are unwilling, if you have not industry and ambition enough, or if any of you have not sense enough to comprehend the necessity, I promise to do all I can to make vacancies for more worthy successors, and thereby to secure better war material.

There is a whole volume of horse sense in this apostrophe. The youth who, for the most part, adorns his shoulders with the subaltern bars, gets it into his head that he is a sacrifice upon the altar of patriotism, and that the government is, like a certain bird, devouring its own children when he is permitted to pass years in rusting obscurity.

The fault that General Sherman finds in terms, if not words, with the young men of the army is that they are content to pass their existence in routine, fancying the shreds and patches picked up at West Point an education. Hence the young army man is useful only in a dancing room, a croquet lawn or a tennis court socially, or if called upon in war he must be educated in whatsoever place of trust is confided him. General Sherman seems to have studied the grades closely, and his address should be made a daily text in every mess room from Maine to the Rio Grande.—*Phila. Press.*

The Oilmans' Danger

The activity of the petroleum market and the swift advance in prices within the past fortnight, while they are probably to some extent the result of speculative combinations, have nevertheless a substantial basis in the natural conditions of the trade. For the first time since the discovery of the vast oil basin underlying McKean county there is a visible approximation of production and consumption, due in about equal measure to the steady decline of the former and a constant increase of the latter.

The market on Saturday recorded the highest values since midsummer of 1880, when prices were forced up to $1.23⅛ by a belief that the limits of the Bradford field had been reached, although the production at that time exceeded the consumptive demand by fully 40,000 barrels a day. The area of productive territory was subsequently extended, and prices declined into and below the nineties, where they have since remained save during one brief period in August, 1881 when a cunning bull movement drove figures up to the dollar level. From this point there was a hasty descent, consequent upon the threatening developments in Allegany county, New York, followed in quick succession by an upward reaction as the unsubstantial character of that territory became apparent. The situation at the opening of the present year foreshadowed great changes in the condition of trade, and the upward movement now afoot would undoubtedly have begun then had it not been for the phenomenal developments about Cherry Grove and in other quarters of Warren county. Those operations however, were like the opening of Pandora's box, and the demoralization they caused depressed prices to 49⅞ cents, the lowest point, with a single exception, in the history of the petroleum interest. The recovery from that scare was almost as sudden as the fright itself. Cherry Grove has already passed into place among the oil districts of departed greatness. Its production has declined more swiftly than it rose, and from a daily yield of 31,000 barrels, on the 1st of August, has dwindled to a trifle of perhaps 7,000 barrels on the 1st of November.

For the first time since 1876 every district in the oil producing territory shows a steadily declining yield. The most persistent "wildcatting" has wholly failed to reveal any new sources of durable supply. Within the boundaries of productive territory the incessant drilling of new wells fails to offset the decline in the yield of old ones. The daily production of the entire country aggregating perhaps 70,000 barrels and a monthly decline of fully 3 per cent of its volume is faced by a consumption of something like 60,000 barrels and a regularly increasing demand at home and abroad. The accumulated surplus of some 32,000,000 barrels is entitled to but little consideration in calculating the future range of values. It is not properly in the market, but in the hands of powerful corporations who do not permit it to affect the daily fluctuations in values. It will receive the benefit of the legitimate advance that must follow the exhaustion of productive territory, but demand and supply so nearly meet one another that it can no longer be used to force unnatural depression in prices.

The danger which confronts oil men at this period is a serious one. Their interest all lies in the direction of a natural adjustment of the elements of supply and demand. This process is now in active operation, and needs but a continuance of its present surroundings to effect such changes in the condition of affairs as will secure to capitalists in the oil traffic prices which fairly represent the commercial value of their product. Any attempt however, to effect an abnormal advance in prices through a combination to suspend drilling operations would almost inevitably be followed by a return of the old-time demoralization and hardship. Nothing could be devised which would place the trade more completely under control of the speculating classes than a movement of this character. The natural relation between producer and consumer would be nullified for the time, and the market prices of a commodity which Pennsylvania controls in every mart of the world would be fixed, not by the producer and refiner, but by powerful combinations of speculators, who bear few of the risks and burdens which rest upon the producing interest. A suspension of drilling operations at this time, which seems hardly probable in view of the powerful effect which the mere suggestion of it has had upon the markets, would place a premium upon the development of new territory in other States, and thus infuse into the trade the one element which of all others is the distracting factor in its problems—the element, namely, of fear, not of what is happening, but of what may happen to the prospector seeking new sources of petroleum supply.—*Phila. Press.*

[illegible] road, the proposed new [illegible] the coal regions and [illegible] tern Pennsylvania and Western New Jersey north of the Lehigh Valley and the New Jersey Central systems of roads, lays from Slatington through this place to Columbia and Deckertown, New Jersey, and then to connecting points. Considerable work had been done and some rails laid before the bridge building over the Delaware at this point was undertaken, and the work has been pushed since. The general contract was given to J. C. Stanton & Co., who sublet the bridge building to C. E. Danforth, formerly of Buffalo. He gave the contract for carpenter work to Purple & Wentz, of Oswego, New York. Mr. Danforth retained the contract for erecting the piers, and they were all completed save the fifth pier, on the Jersey shore. Up to the 15th of last month Mr. Danforth paid his hands and the subcontractors regularly, but since then the funds have been wanting, and discontent grew up rapidly.

Messrs. Purple & Wentz being unable to secure money and finding promises of no avail, secured the services of Sheriff Herman, of Easton, who last week levied on all the pine timber and personal effects of Mr. Danforth. Mr. Charles Simonds, another contractor, has levied on what he could. The cause of the trouble lies in the failure of Stanton & Co. to pay up, and as a result levies have been made by creditors all along the line from Slatington to this place. The same thing has been done at Columbia and Deckertown, where there are debts aggregating $60,000 or $70,000. It is said the matter will be fixed up speedily—an event particularly wished for by the merchants, some of whom hold thousands of dollars worth of orders from the laborers. Some of the colored laborers sold their time at great discount. Messrs. Purple & Wentz, who have completed three spans of the bridge, have paid off their carpenters, and the men are seeking work elsewhere. There is no doubt but that the work will eventually be pushed forward, but there is little confidence felt here in the present management.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Why Suffer!

With Dyspepsia when Parmelee's Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Kidney and Liver Cure will work wonders, relieving you at once. Do not wait till Dyspepsia has overcome and Diabetes has taken full possession of your body but remember that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." This fine preparation will also tone up the kidneys and liver and cleanse the system of all impurities. Price $1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors and falling out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.

For sale by all dealers.

Thoroughly Tried.

After many years of experience in my own family and upon my horses and cattle I am constrained to say that Parmelee's Universal Liniment is the most complete remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame Back, Sore Throat, &c., in the Human family and of Bone Spavin, Sweeney, Ringbone, Bruises, on Horses, Caked Bag, Sore Teats, &c., on Cattle that I have ever known and take pleasure in recommending to others. Large bottles 50 cts, common size 25 cts. Sold by A. Armstrong.

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BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVEINT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING,

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

Bath Rooms Attached.

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AGENTS are reaping a harvest selling our Kitchen Queen Safety Lamps and other household articles. The best selling articles ever put on the market. For Samples and Terms, address the CLIPPER M'F'G CO., Limited, No. 68 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, O.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS are certainly best, having been so decreed at every Great World's Industrial Competition for Sixteen Years; no other American organs having been found equal at any. Also Cheapest. [illegible] The MASON & HAMLIN Organ and Piano Co., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 46 E. 14th St., New York; 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

FREE Splendid juvenile paper, "Chimes," free to every subscriber. Agents make large pay. Address, The Gem, Wadsworth, O.

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JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch. We are constantly adding to our already well stocked Job Department all the latest styles of type and facilities for doing fancy printing.

BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 stops, 10 sets reeds only $90. PIANOS $125 up. Rare Holiday Inducements Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

Rochester Business University

The Most Complete Commercial School in America.

[illegible] L. L. WILLIAMS, Pres.

LOOK FOR

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Special Prices on

General Hardware,

STOVES AND TINWARE,

Housekeepers' Hardware,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

In This Space NEXT WEEK.

[illegible] I have the Best Tinner in the County, and No Mistake.

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THE ONLY ASSOCIATION OF PROMINENT Lady Physicians IN THE WORLD.

This institution was formed for the sole purpose of treating the diseases of women. It is composed only of physicians who have obtained a leading rank in the profession by their acknowledged ability and success, and who have made the health and diseases of women a study. [illegible] Ladies can be successfully treated at home, without any other expense than the cost of the medicine. Advice by mail free. Send stamp for circulars and testimonials from ladies who have been permanently cured.

"LADIES' TONIC"

is the Favorite Prescription of the Women's Medical Institute

for Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhoea or Whites, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Irregularities, Flooding, Amenorrhoea or lack of monthly visitation, Weakness in the Back and Stomach, Faintness, Nervous Prostration, Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, Barrenness, and as a tonic during Pregnancy, at regular periods through change of life, and for the general debility of women. *It positively gives good and permanent relief.*

One Pint Bottle is Sufficient.

Sold by Druggists Price, $1.00

New Carriage Shop

IN SMETHPORT.

CONKLIN WAGONS,
COURTLAND PLATFORMS,
ROAD WAGONS,
CARRIAGES,
AND SLEIGHS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

None but good material used. All work warranted, and prices reasonable. Give me a call and you will go away well pleased.

SHOP ON MECHANIC STREET.

W. H. Wetenhall.

Smethport March 10, 1881.—v1.

LAND! A. A. THOMAS, St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C. Practices before the United States General Land Office. Contested cases, private land claims, mining, pre-emption and homestead cases, prosecuted before the Department of the Interior and Supreme Court; and all classes of claims before the Executive Departments. Special attention given to town site cases. Land warrants, homestead floats, and all kinds of land scrip bought and sold.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Levari Facias and Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Smethport on

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1882

All that certain piece of land situate in the city of Bradford county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at S. E. corner of lot No. 4, as designated on map or plan of city lots of C. M. Newell, as surveyed by John W. Weeks; thence west 33 and 2-12 feet to corner fronting on Mechanic street; thence south 100 feet to the corner; thence east 33 and 2-12 feet to a corner; thence north 100 feet to the place of beginning, said piece or lot of ground known or designated as lot No. (6) six, on said map or plan of said C. M. Newell, as surveyed with all and singular the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. L. Johnson at the suit of [illegible].

CHAPMAN & SON, Plff's Att'ys.

2

All the undivided two-thirds (⅔) of the working interest in the leasehold estate situate in Otto township, McKean county, Pa., being part of the Brown farm, bounded and described as follows: Being known as lot numbered (2) two in a certain plot of said Brown farm, a copy of which plot is recorded in McKean county in Mortgage Book L, on page 316, said lot being about sixty (60) perches north and south and about twenty-seven perches east and west and bounded east by land of South Shore Oil Co., and containing ten acres, more or less; said property having been secured and leased to first party, J. S. Watkin, by lease by Short, Hitchcock & Co., dated January [illegible], 1879, and recorded in McKean County in Mortgage Book L, page 312, on the [illegible] day of November, 1881; said leasehold having thereon three oil wells complete, one boiler, three engines, three tanks, — feet of tubing and casing, — feet of sucker rods, engine house and rigs complete, and all tools thereon, and all and singular the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. S. Watkin at the suit of Short, Hitchcock & Co.

CHAPMAN & SON, Plff's Att'ys.

3

All that certain piece of land situate in the township of Otto, McKean county, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stake in the center of the road running across said lot in the south line of the Bertram lot, thence north 89½ degrees west 60 rods to a stake at the southwest corner of said Bertram lot, thence south 41 degrees east 66 rods to a stake and northwest corner of Covert lot, thence south [illegible] degrees east 34 rods to center of said road and stake; thence northerly in a straight line to the place of beginning, containing what it may, being a part of Warrant No. [illegible], and a part of the land conveyed to J. H. Woodberry by E. P. Norton, Trustee, saving and reserving therefrom about 4½ acres off from the west end of said above described land sold by first party to [illegible] and others, and about [illegible] acres off from the northeast corner of said above described land sold by first party to [illegible] Davis; said land having situate thereon two oil wells with carpenter rigs complete, [illegible] engines, [illegible] tank, [illegible] feet casing, [illegible] feet tubing, also the [illegible] royalty interest in two other wells situate on said land with all and singular the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. D. Clark at the suit of Jos. H. Chapman, use of Peoples Savings Bank of North East, Pa.

CHAPMAN & SON, Plff's Att'ys.

4

All that certain piece of land situated, lying and being in the township of Bradford, McKean county, Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point or post on the N. W. corner of a certain twenty acre lease owned by D. W. Swingle & Co., adjoining the land of A. Boyd on the north, and running along the line of said A. Boyd's land in a westerly direction thirty-nine and one-half (39½) rods to a post on the N. E. corner of a fifteen acre lease owned by D. W. Swingle & Co.; thence south along line of said D. W. Swingle & Co's fifteen acre lease seventy-one and one-half (71½) rods to the creek adjoining the lease of Palmiter and Carpenter; thence following said creek by its courses in an easterly direction to a post on the boundary line of Swingle & Co's twenty acre lease; thence northerly along line of Swingle & Co's twenty acre lease sixty-seven (67) rods to the boundary line of said land of A. Boyd the place of beginning, and containing seventeen acres of land, more or less, together with four oil wells thereon, four carpenter rigs, three engines, one boiler, two 250 bbl tanks, two receiving tanks, about two thousand feet of pipe, with tubing, casing and connections belonging to said wells. Also the one-fourth royalty in three other oil wells on said land, and all the defendants interest and title in and two the disputed royalty in one other oil well on said land, subject to the terms of two oil leases between Francis A. [illegible] and Fletcher H. Mathews and H. P. Bates & Co., dated March 23, 1880, and the [illegible] day [illegible] 1878. Also fifteen hundred barrels of crude oil tankage in Tidewater Pipe Line, with all and singular the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. V. McIntyre and D. H. White at the suit of Francis A. [illegible] and Fletcher H. Mathews, use of William R. Jennings.

CHAPMAN & SON, Plff's Att'ys.

5

All the following described property situate in the city of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: North by land of Mrs. [illegible], south by land of — Hewitt, east by land of J. W. Humphrey, west by east line of Congress street, being 30 feet in width and 75 feet in depth, more or less, and having thereon one two-story wooden building and shed, &c., being known as Merchant's Hotel, No. 16, Congress street, in the city of Bradford.

Also, one other piece or parcel of land being about 30 feet in width and 78 feet in depth, situate in the city of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: North by land of H. J. Jacobs, south by land of Hebrew Church, east by west line of Kennedy street, and west by land of Orpheus Hall Association, having thereon one two-story frame house with one story wing and outhouse, &c., being premises known as No. 24, Kennedy street, in the city of Bradford, Pa.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Mack at the suit of C. H. Whitehead, use of Myra Whitehead.

STONE & WEIL, Plff's Att'ys.

A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 2, 1882.

Executor's Notice.

Whereas letters testamentary to the estate of Samuel F. Tyler, late of Eldred township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same without delay, to

D. C. YOUNG, Ex'r.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 1st, 1882.—46-61.

Administrator's Notice.

Whereas letters testamentary to the estate of Benjamin Perkins, deceased, of Ceres township, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make known the same without delay to,

ISAAC PERKINS.

Ceres, Pa., Oct. 24, 1882.—44-61.

Foreign Attachment.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county Greeting.

We command you that you summon David Prendergast so that he be and appear before our Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport in and for the said county, on the 2d Monday of December next, there to answer R. J. Walker and H. M. Robbins, trading as Walker & Robbins, of a plea in case on assumpsit, and that you attach John H. Shaver, late of your county, by all and singular his goods and chattels, lands or tenements in whose hands or possession [illegible] the same may be found, and also that you summon all the persons and every of them in whose hands the goods or effects and any of them of the said John H. Shaver may be found so that they be and appear before the said Court at the day and place aforesaid to answer what shall be adjudged to them and abide the judgment of the Court in the premises, and have you then and there this writ.

Seal of the Court of Common Pleas. Witness the Honorable H. W. Williams, President Judge of our said Court, at Smethport, this 30th day of October, A. D. 1882.

JOHN B BRAWLEY, Proth'y,
JOHN M. APPLE, Dep'y.

The above is a true and attested copy of the original writ in my hands.

Attest: A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

44-61.

MISHAWAKA COMBINED SHELLER & GRINDER

This machine is specially adapted to the use of FARMERS, STOCK FEEDERS. [illegible] Send for [illegible] circular.

ST. JOSEPH M'F'G CO.,

MISHAWAKA, IND.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

AT

PEOPLES' STORE

No. 44, Main St.

Now offering rare inducements in

BOYS' CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Of Sty's and Quality to suit every one.

We have Better and Cheaper Goods in

Queensware, Majolica, Glass and Earthenware,

Than ever have been offered in Smethport.

A Fine Line of

CHAMBER SETS

At prices within reach of every one.

DOLMANS, CLOAKS AND SACQUES,

For Ladies and Children which will be sold very cheap.

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, NOTIONS,

And Ladies, Gents' and Children's Fine

ALL WOOL UNDERWEAR,

At WOODBURN'S Popular Prices.

SPELLING LESSON!

The following words (with a thousand others too numerous to mention) are all easy to spell, and the article represented by each word can always be found at Sprague's (the Prize Hardware Store), and at a lower price (for the same quality of goods) than at any other place in the [illegible] of the state. No cutting of price on articles which every one knows the price of, and then making up by charging three prices for articles you don't know the cost of. I never learned to use the phrase, "seeing it's you, you can have it for so much," &c. I will not be undersold, and don't you forget it.

Axes,
Adzes,
Augers,
Awls,
Axle Grease,
Alabastine,
Brushes,
Bells,
Bolts,
Borax,
Braces,
Brackets,
Brooms,
Burrs,
Butts,
Bird Cages,
Blacking,
Bed Cords,
Bung Borers,
Bitts,
Bed Casters,
Claws,
Crow Bars,
Cartridges,
Chains,
[illegible]
Coffee Mills,
Casters,
Clamps,
[illegible]
Cutlery,
Curry Combs,
Cleavers,
Clothes Lines,
Copper Ware,
Draw Shaves,
Drivers,
Dish covers,
Egg beaters,
Elbows,
Escutcheons,
Eyes,
Fishing tackle,
Faucets,
Forks,
Freezers,
Fingers,
Gimlets,
Glue,
Grindstones,
Gun caps,
Gouges,
[illegible]
Hoes,
Hammers,
Hatchets,
[illegible]
Hangers,
Hasps,
Hinges,
Hods,
Hooks,
[illegible]
Ice tools,
Iron,
Kettles,
Keys,
Knives,
Knobs,
Lamps,
Lamp shades,
Lamp Chimneys,
Ladders,
Latches,
Lanterns,
Levels,
Locks,
Lifters,
Lemon Squeezers,
[illegible]
Mallets,
[illegible]
Measures,
Mops,
Nails,
Nuts,
Oils,
Oilers,
Openers,
Pegs,
Pails,
Parers,
Picks,
Planes,
Pistols,
Plows,
Pliers,
[illegible]
Powder,
Pulleys,
Punches,
Paints,
Rope,
Rakes,
Razors,
Rivets,
Rules,
Saws,
[illegible]
Shot,
Screws,
Scythes,
Shears,
[illegible]
Silverware,
Skates,
[illegible]
Spoons,
Spades,
[illegible]
Tea Spoons,
Sieves,
Toilet Ware,
[illegible]
Tacks,
Traps,
Trowels,
Tools,
Trays,
[illegible]
Woodenware,
Willowware,
Warmers,
Whips,
Well Buckets,
Whetstones,
White Lead,
Wrenches,
Wringers,
Wool Twine,
Wire Cloth,
Window Glass,
Zinc.

P. S.—I have one of the Best Tinners in the State.

M. A. Sprague.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches.

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

FALL LINE OF MILLINERY,

Consisting of

Hats, Turbans, Plumes,

In every variety.

Special Value in

Dress Goods, Silks, Plushes, Velvets,

SHAWLS, CLOAKINGS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, NOTIONS, Etc.

Full and Choice Stock of

UNDERWEAR

In all Grades and sizes.

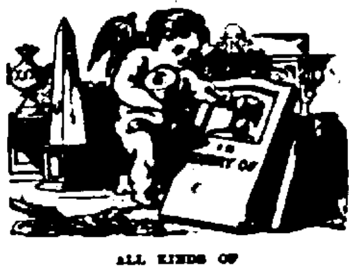
TRIMMING, By an Experienced Trimmer Neatly done, at the lowest possible figure. At

MRS. T. D. NASH'S,

53 Main St.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

Water Street, Smethport, Pa.



ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order

—100— Years New Book, New Edition. LADIES of the WHITE House. [illegible]

Vol. XIX. No. 47

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., November 9, 1882.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Will it ever rain again.

Did you hear anything drop.

Election bets were scarce and hard to get

No empty houses or stores in town to rent.

It is time venison began to come into market.

Election returns came in slowly this week, but fast enough.

The water has been shut off from the fountains in the Court House yard.

The County Commissioners have been in session during part of the week

What is the matter that every day of the fall can be fine except election day?

Republican candidates always carry their own precincts, but democrats not always.

—For some very handsome and luscious apples, Mr. Stickles the fruiterer has our thanks.

—Future punishment was not intended to apply to candidates, they suffer enough in this life.

—Argument court this week brought to the county seat a large number of lawyers and litigants.

—We are authoritatively informed by democrats that Butler of Mass. did not steal any spoons while in command at New Orleans.

—The vote in the Coleville end of Keating township fell off more than one half between the last day of registration and election day.

The McKean county member of the next legislature will be Hon. David Sterrett, than whom a better man cannot be found in the State.

A look at the fine herd of cattle on the farm of Casper Smith down the Valley will convince any one that this is a good place to raise stock.

—Election day brought with it our first snow, and, although comfortable enough for the rest of us, it was a cold day for a great many candidates.

The MINER's rooster does not appear this year as we make it a practice never to bring him out when there is a comet to be contended against.

Take in all the house plants that you intend to save. About Five tons of coal extra will save a dollars worth of plants through a whole winter.

The republicans of this Congressional judicial and Legislative districts have great reason to feel proud over the election of their entire local ticket.

—It seems strange that others cannot see as we do politically, but we must not forget that there is still a good deal of perverseness and original sin in the world

—Those friends who daub their paper all over with paste before putting the wrapper on will be stricken from our exchange list summarily one of these days.

—Instead of going independent as Law Emery predicted, Potter county gives a republican majority as usual and gives Hon. W. W. Brown five hundred majority

The President has appointed a day of thanksgiving, and now if he will have the kindness to inform us what for, we will try to observe it in a fitting manner

The agony is over at last and it might be well to lay away the most valuable campaign lies where they can be got hold of readily, they will be wanted again.

Go to St. Lukes Church Sunday and hear the new organ, and if you hear a sermon at the same time it wont hurt you any, however new the sensation may be.

A new meat market has been opened on Mechanic street by Messrs. Ramer and Bensinger, which will be a great convenience to the denizens of that part of the borough.

—The elocution class of Mrs. Brown's should be encouraged by our young people, who, by cultivating their powers will add grace to their appearance and finish to their speech.

—The tax collector of Custer City has been arrested on a warrant sworn out by detective Wilmoth, charging him with ante-dating tax receipts in order to enable certain individuals to vote.

—James Campbell the counterfeiter recently arrested in Bradford and who made full disclosures of the names of the gang and manner of doing business, was taken to Pittsburg Monday to await trial.

—Vennor the Canadian weather prophet says the coming winter will be the most severe for many years, commencing early in November and continuing without interruption until the 15th of April.

—The Sales and resales of oil in the three leading exchanges, Bradford, Pittsburg and Oil City aggregated the enormous amount of 30,233,000 barrels representing a money value of over $50,000,000.

—Coal trains loaded with the product of the mines in the neighborhood of Johnsonburg now pass to and fro regularly over the great iron viaduct which spans the Kinzua gorge on the line of the N. Y. L. E. & W. extension in this county.

The deputy postmaster of Wellsboro was arrested last Thursday by postoffice detectives charged with opening letters and purloining money therefrom. After an examination he was held to bail in the sum of $3,000 for appearance before the U. S. Court at Pittsburg.

A monster turnip come rolling in at the door of the MINER office Monday and startled us until Samuel Beckwith stepped out from behind it and made a speech presenting it, with his compliments to the business manager, the only family man of our force. Thanks, Uncle Sammy.

The work of rebuilding the Extract Works recently burned is being pushed with all possible haste in order to get along as fast as possible before the weather breaks. The walls have been rebuilt, and but for an accident at the saw mill the superstructure would now be well under way.

HON. DAVID STERRETT.

HIS ELECTION CALLED [illegible] THE FAITHFUL.

Notwithstanding the fact that the republican party has suffered defeat in almost every quarter, yet some victories have been won, and some of them of such signal character as to call forth from those most nearly concerned therein, all the enthusiasm which is expected to follow a victory all along the line, such as has been so common with the party for the past quarter of a century.

When the returns of Tuesday's work began to arrive here, the confidence which had been maintained so long began to flag and for a day it seemed that the tidal wave which had overrun the republicans had not left to them a single candidate, but that disaster, complete and all pervading had been the lot of the party. This condition of things was kept up until about four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, when, with the returns from Hamilton township—the last to arrive—convinced the supporters of Hon. David Sterrett that their candidate had been carried through and had snatched a victory from the very jaws of defeat.

Sufficient returns had also been received at that time to satisfy the people that Col. Brown had been elected to congress in the Sixteenth district, and this, coupled with the fact that at home Mr. Sterrett had beaten the one man whom the opposition had deemed it impossible to beat, was sufficient cause for an outburst of feeling and made ample excuse for a large amount of self congratulation.

About eight o'clock yesterday evening a number of republicans who had worked arduously throughout the campaign, got together, and, with the Smethport Cornet Band proceeded to the residence of Mr. Sterrett on King street for the purpose of extending to him their congratulations upon his success, as well as to commend the manly high-toned course pursued by that gentleman throughout his canvass.

After the band had played a piece of music suitable to the occasion Mr. Sterrett appeared, thanked them for their kind remembrance, when in a short but exceedingly appropriate speech he referred to the principal features of the campaign, the opposition he had to encounter, and the well exhibited fealty of his party friends through whose untiring labors he had been elected to the honorable position of a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Sterrett renewed his promises to work for and represent all of his constituents and not a faction of party, and concluded with a wish to rest his case on his future conduct as a representative. When the gentleman had finished and the band had played "The flower of the flock," Mr. Digel, proprietor of the Marble Works stepped to the front and requested the band to play one more piece of music and then accompany him to such place as he could manifest to them in a substantial manner, his satisfaction at the result of the county and congressional election. Mr. Digel went on to remark that in the election of Mr. Sterrett we had a triumph of the friends of home industry and manufactures, and that while we could not claim much of our ticket, we could say that McKean county would hereafter, as now delight to honor only those men who were buying their goods and wares from their neighbors, and not those who sent to foreign cities for their supplies, and imported their laborers and artisans from abroad.

The whole affair was a pleasant one, not only to the gentleman whom it was intended to compliment but to those who had taken deep interest in his success from the outset of his campaign.

The Era Squals.

Those prominent democrats who were trading Hamlin yesterday are spotted Several of them are anxious for office. Their aspirations are far in advance of their honesty, as they will find to their sorrow when they come to estimate their strength. The *Era* is in full possession of the inwardness of the scheme and if Mr. Hamlin should be defeated it can locate the cause in the ranks of his own party.—Era Ed, Nov. 8th.

We knew and said that the editor of the Era would get punished, but supposed he would take it manfully, but, as may be seen from the above he begins to squeal early. If the *Era* would take a stand once, declare for one party or the other and leave off its political harlotry it might yet regain in some degree respectability, but the jingle of silver will probably always prove to strong a temptation for it.

Personal.

Sheriff Wilcox is here.

Mr. Scoville, Rixford's lawyer called on the MINER Thursday.

Lawyer Graves of Duke Centre was at court yesterday and to-day.

Jolly "Abe" Martin and Clark Robinson were with us Wednesday.

S. E. Cheeseman Esq., of Richburg, N. Y. was in town attending court this week.

Larenzo Drake of DeGolier come to town as return judge from his voting precinct.

Miss M. M. Browne of Detroit, Mich., is organizing a class in elocution among our people.

C. W. Finch of Port Allegany is assisting his brother with his work on J. R. Chadwicks house.

Rev. E. P. Hubbell will preach at the Barrett School house next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Sam. W. Smith and P. R. Cotter, lawyers of Port Allegany attended the argument court this week.

Judge Olmstead of Coudersport, additional law judge elect was in town Thursday receiving the congratulations of his many friends, over his promotion to the bench.

The following named attorneys from Bradford were in attendance at court to-day: J. H. McClure, Geo. Wolfe, N. B. Smily, A. Hucy, F. D. Reeves and J. K. Wilson.

Hon. Willis J. Hulings, member re-elected to the legislature from Venango county called upon the MINER people to-day and promised soon to come again to make a longer visit.

Judge A. A. Craig of Tarport was in the borough to-day. The Judge made a trip to the hot springs, Ark., last Spring and when he came away left nearly all the rheumatism which has so sorely afflicted him for years.

[illegible] St. Lukes Episcopal church [illegible] cient pipe organ—the first ever in use in this borough—at a cost of about two thousand dollars. Since that time we have heard nothing more about it until now, and we are assured that it has arrived and the builder promises to have it in place and ready to take part in the services next sabbath. Those who enjoy good music, both instrumental and vocal will appreciate the great outlay made by this congregation.

Failure of Gibbs & Sterrett.

The announcement of the closing of the great warehouse of Gibbs & Sterrett at St. Louis was followed on Tuesday last by the reports that the sheriff of Erie county had closed the shops of that firm in Corry. The St. Louis house was the point from which all their machinery intended for the west was distributed, and was the largest house of its kind west of Pittsburg. The machinery sent to this house consisted chiefly of agricultural implements, the firm being the heaviest reaper builders in the United States.

At their shops in Corry they had in their employ some three hundred and eighty men, and when it is considered that the great majority of these have families to support some idea of the effect of this failure may be gained, now that all these men are out of work and the winter just coming on.

The writs held by the sheriff aggregated $600,000, which is distributed among a large number of banks throughout the country. A hope is entertained that the works will pass into other hands and work be resumed with but little delay

They Sympathise With Us.

In the *Era* of Wednesday we find the article produced below, which, while promising great petroleum wealth of California does not neglect to extend sympathy to us in view of the fact that we are not competent to manage our own business.

Not only, says the Los Angeles Herald, is the oil belt of Los Angeles county steadily widening, embracing as it now does an area which was not dreamed of by any of the prospectors of the San Fernando valley, but the late developments in the Pico canon are such as to delight those who have watched with interest the progress of this important local industry. The large outlay in the Pico and adjacent canons of the Messrs. Scofield & Tevis in the sinking of new wells is being rewarded in a very gratifying manner. A short time ago a new well, San Fernando No. 1, began to yield at the rate of one hundred barrels a day. We are advised that eight of the new wells of the company are in equally promising ground and that they are quite likely to do as well as the San Fernando No. 1. Thus far large and reliable as has been the yield of the wells in the Pico district, it has not been sufficient to supply the needs of the Pacific coast. The day is not distant when the prodigal yield of the Pennsylvania oil wells cease. With a recklessness that excites wonder, the product of the already narrowing Pennsylvania oil district is being thrust on the market of the world with no care of the morrow. Soon the present prolific Bradford district, where wells of extraordinary productiveness exist, will be added to the Venango and Butler districts, whose yield was the marvel of twenty years ago. The oil territory of the East has been thoroughly mapped out, and is now quite limited. Notwithstanding this fact, the outpour of the wells, through the frenzied competition prevalent there, is so great that crude petroleum is to-day selling in the East at the rate of eighty eight cents per barrel. There will some day be a great wail at this short sighted policy, but it will come too late. It is then the oil wells of Los Angeles county will assert themselves.

G. A. R. Men Indignant.

At a regular meeting of Chapin Post 2, G. A. R., of Buffalo, held Oct. 30th, 1882, the following resolutions were reported by Comrades A. M. Schmidt, Adam Schell and John H. Dye and unanimously adopted.

Whereas, in the editorial column of the Buffalo Express of October 19th there appeared the following malicious libel on the disabled pensioners of the Union army.

"Lewis Ayres, of Clifford, Pa., a soldier of the late war, has surrendered his pension on the ground that he is able to earn his own living. He is one of a million. The other 999,999 are at work skinning the treasury out of pensions and arrearages to which they have no just claim;" and

Whereas, Neither explanation nor apology has since been given by the owner or manager of said Express newspaper for the publication of the above lying and contemptible statement, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of Chapin Post No. 2, Grand Army of the Republic, in justice to our disabled comrades, thus publicly resent this insult cast upon them by the Express newspaper, and declare its statement infamous and a disgrace to Buffalo journalism, and its author a person with the instincts of a sneak and deserving of public scorn

Resolved, That the above preamble and resolution be furnished for publication to the press of Erie and neighboring counties.

ANTHONY M. SCHMIDT,
ADAM SCHELL,
JOHN H. DYE.

The above is given space cheerfully because it is a pleasant duty to denounce any newspaper or any man who would make a charge at once so sweeping and so false. As to the fact of pensions being paid to men in some instances who are undeserving, there can be no doubt, but when all are charged with being dead beats and frauds, and that charge too, made by an Englishman who was naturalized since the close of the war, that charge should be met with the contradiction its falsity merits, and respectable newspapers everywhere should hold such an editor and such a paper up to just derision. The members of Chapin Post 2, of Buffalo have met the slanderer promptly and properly, and before Mathew's has done with them he will wish he had mixed a little judgment with his prated zeal in guarding the treasury.

For Sale.

One of the best, if not the very best farm in McKean County, situated two and one half miles from the County seat in a pleasant and productive valley, containing TWO HUNDRED ACRES. One-half improved and one-half in woodland principally "sugar bush." Three hundred grafted apple trees in bearing; a pear orchard, plums, cherries, etc., a spring brook running through the centre of the farm with a number of good living springs, good buildings, dwelling, barns, corn house, milk house, etc.

Will be sold to a good party on liberal terms giving ample time. Apply or address ANDREW RIELLY,
Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] down the street with a few [illegible] harness left, and [illegible] portion of the running gear of the carriage." He made directly for the spot where the horses had left the carriage, and by following the track of spokes, hubs and fragments of the carriage soon reached the wreck. There was a man standing by looking at it with some interest.

"How'd this happen?" asked the scribe.

"Dun fino," rejoined the man, "horse kind of run away, I guess."

"Can you give me any particulars?"

"Well, no, I did not see the first of it. Guess didn't amount to anything, anyhow. Got scared at something I s'pose.

"Anybody hurt?"

"Well now, stranger, I couldn't say. 'Pears to me somebody did mention it, but I forgot now who 'twas. Ain't much acquainted in the ward anyhow."

"Do you know anybody that does know?"

"Guess the horses got skeered somehow."

The reporter calls on eight or ten eye witnesses of the scene and none have sufficient intelligence to give any account of the accident, which happened right under their noses. All seem to labor under the impression that they will be arrested and sentenced to ten years' hard labor in the penitentiary if they impart a single scrap of information. Inside of ten minutes the man first interviewed reaches home and his memory begins to liven up. He tells his wife all about it.

"I tell you Sal, I never see such an all fired runaway as I saw just a while ago. Billy Brown's two horse team ran away, threw Mrs. Brown and two children out and knocked old Brown senseless. I was right there and helped carry him over to Thompson's. The buggy struck a tree and smashed the daylights out of it. Guess Brown will die, they say his leg was broke, left leg, just below the knee and Mrs. Brown's jaw was smashed. The children, Betsy and Clara, wasn't hurt so much."

"I suppose it'll be in the paper in the morning."

"Bet you don't see a line there, reporters are too cussed lazy to hunt an item anyhow, and then they never get it right."

In the morning the man looks in his paper and cusses it for not giving fuller particulars.

Majorities for Governor

There seems to be considerable speculation as to the majorities for governor in a number of different states at the late election. A number of letters asking for information as to the majorities in Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts have been received at the MINER office, and in order to satisfactorily answer these a representative of this journal was detailed to compute the vote in the three states named, and, after a great amount of labor is prepared to announce the following as absolutely correct:

In Pennsylvania there were five candidates for gubernatorial honors, therefore the majority for Mr. Pattison, one million, six hundred and eighty five thousand, two hundred and ninety-one, appears small, especially when compared with the majority of Mr. Cleveland in New York, which is fourteen million one hundred and ten thousand, four hundred and thirty-six.

It is likely to be very difficult, and indeed will probably be impossible to arrive at the majority of General Butler in Massachusetts, accurately, as the state is not large enough to hold it, and a considerable portion of his vote will have to be stacked up in an adjoining state—perhaps in Connecticut—and this will in all likelihood produce confusion and may render it impossible to determine to a fraction how far he ran ahead of his competitor, Mr. Bishop. When our representative interviewed General Butler he expressed himself well satisfied with the result, and declares that he has now got the democratic party in a position where he can make them swallow some of the unpleasant things they said about "spoons" and the government of New Orleans during the war. The General is looking hale and sound, having passed his ninety seventh year with all the vigor of a young man of eighty.

A Man of Sorrows.

When the Port Allegany man came in we asked him how he was getting along, when his away-from-home smile faded into air and his feelings registered ten degrees below zero as he replied "Mighty bad, mighty bad I tell you. Crops no good. Potatoes rotting in the hill, corn killed by the cold nights before the ears got half grown and buckwheat went to straw. Bees swarmed and went to the woods and were lost, hogs strayed away to the mountains for "shack" and have been eaten by bears or stolen by Potter county lumbermen, apples all falling off the trees, spring gone dry and wagon broke down with a load of bark. Children sick and wife run away with a book peddler. Times been a little up hill with me, but then I don't suppose I'm as bad off as many and I'll pull through some how."

Church Services.

Methodist Episcopal Church 10:30 a. m. Sermon by the pastor, Text Colossians I, 18.; 11:45 a. m. Sunday School, I. B. Gleason Sup't; 6:15 p. m. Class meeting, W. J. Colegrove leader; 7 p. m. Sermon by the pastor.

At St. Luke's Episcopal church, services at 9:30 a. m., (Holy Communion,) 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. William Mervin Jones will officiate.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be received by you by return mail, free of charge, by addressing with stamp or stamped and self addressed envelope to

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
174 Washington Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

[illegible] the time [illegible] if they have not some entertainment, and it is well when looking about for some such thing, to keep in mind the fact that any entertainment, however interesting, is worse than useless if it does not inculcate some lesson of good or tend to improve and benefit both mind and body. This much is said by way of preface before introducing the subject of the proposed class in elocution which Miss M. M. Browne, of Detroit, Michigan, is seeking to organize in the borough. Miss Browne is an elocutionist of very superior ability, a graduate from the literary branch of the Ann Arbor, Michigan, college, and comes to us recommended very highly by the Professor of Elocution in that institution. The price of scholarship are so reasonable, and the benefits of such a course so incalculable that no one man or woman, boy or girl is excusable in neglecting this opportunity.

Miss Browne has already enrolled the names of some fifteen or more of our best people, many of them married ladies and gentlemen and as soon as a suitable room can be procured in which to hold the sessions of her class, will enter on the work proposed.

Some evenings since Miss Browne gave an evening of select reading in presence of an intelligent and critical audience, fully demonstrating not only her own great elocutionary powers, but the rare and happy faculty of being able to impart to others what has cost so much time and study. Make up a class, secure a room and let us seize the passing opportunity of mental improvement.

Let Her Transit.

We find the following in the Wellsboro *Agitator*, but cannot tell what it is that excites the editor so much. "On the 6th of December the much talked-of transit of Venus will take place. Pennsylvania will be just as good a place from which to see it as could be found by traveling 10,000 miles. The celestial Hussy will waltz right between the sun and the good people of our State. Those who would inspect the scandalous sight had better have their smoked glass ready. It is now or never with those who want to see Venus in her great transit act, because her next transit will not come along until the year 2004. At that time, of all the fourteen hundred millions of people now living and paying taxes on the earth, there will not be a single one alive—except, perhaps, a straggling remnant of the aged people who nursed George Washington and voted for him."

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all druggists.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

The season of the year has come when bad weather must come and we are glad to find that our townsman D. C. Young has carefully considered the necessities of the people and provided a most complete stock of ladies' gentlemen's and children's rubber coats, wraps, boots and shoes which owing to the large stock purchased and the fall in that class of goods can and will be sold at prices within the reach of all.

An almost endless array of rare and beautiful things in millinery and ladies furnishing goods may be seen at Mrs. T. D. Nash's, Main street, and not the least attractive are the hats and bonnets built and rigged by the deft hands of Miss Helena Story, Mrs. Nash's able assistant. A complete assortment of dolls, sleeping, crying, and well behaved dolls have been provided and all the children can have a merry christmas.

If Mrs. Gray keeps on adding to her stock of goods as she has been for the last two months she certainly will have to move to more roomy quarters. The stock is the best selected of any in the town and the prices have won for this store a list of customers such as only first-class goods, square dealing and reasonable prices can secure.

Miss E. Carson who has for some time supplied our people with their finest millinery, goes east the first of next week to provide for the wants of her customers. Miss Carson has in stock a fine line of goods for children as well as a most attractive assortment of every thing that goes to make up the stock of a first class millinery store.

DIED.

At Port Allegany, October 18, of Cholera Infantum, Dessimer E. youngest son of G. W. and C. A. Windsor, aged 5 mos. and 5 days.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Bemp, after which the remains were interred in the Annin Creek Cemetery.

"Ladies' Tonic."

THE GREAT FEMALE REMEDY is prepared by the WOMEN'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE OF BUFFALO, N. Y., and is their favorite prescription for ladies who are suffering from any weakness or complaints common to the sex. It is sold by druggists at $1.00 per bottle. Ladies can obtain advice FREE. Send stamp for names of those who have been CURED.

Do You Know!

That the Horse and Cattle Powders prepared E. M. Parmelee are composed of the very best and purest materials, Licorice, Fenugreek, Blood Root, Elecampane for Coughs, Colds, Epizootic, Distemper, Pink Eye, &c., Sulphur, Mandrake, Gentian, Sulph. Magnesia for Impure Blood; Besides many other ingredients especially adapted to the cure of Colic, Worms, Heaves and all diseases of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and Poultry. Buy no other. Full pounds only 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

FURNITURE STORE !

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE

of all kinds and at

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER !

Constantly on Hand.

Friends and patrons are invited

CALL AND SEE US

in our new location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

ROCKWELL HOUSE

MEAT MARKET.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Rockwell & Rooney, - Prop's.

All Kinds of

FRESH AND SALT MEATS,

VEGETABLES & FRUITS.

Our meat is always fresh and our prices the very lowest.

GIVE US A CALL.

Thos. R. Frisbee,

GENERAL DEALER

—IN—

DRY-GOODS,

—AND—

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Flour, Feed, &c.

LUMBER & SHINGLES.

CORYVILLE,

McKEAN CO., PA.

A GOOD CHANCE.

I offer for sale my SAW MILL, GRIST MILL and SHINGLE MILL, located at

FRISBEE STATION,

on the Clermont branch of the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia railroad. I will also sell with the above, one good

BOARDING HOUSE,

Four Tennant houses and Forty acres of land. This is one of the best mill sites in the county, the mill are run by a never failing water power, and are located in a good farming country. There is plenty of lumber near the mill, and a good run of custom sawing. For terms, etc., apply on the premises to

THOS. FRISBEE,
Coryville, Pa.

NEW

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET !

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in

SMETHPORT!

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES !

IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.

G. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

D. C. YOUNG

Has the LARGEST Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

In the County

NEW GOODS,

LOW PRICES,

Complete Assortment of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING,

Groceries and Provisions,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

NEW STYLE DRESS GOODS,

Ladies' Fine Lace Collars and Handkerchiefs,

Elegant stock Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Large Line of Flannel, and Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings,

A Specialty made of

FINE TEAS.

BEST QUALITY OF CANNED GOODS.

No. 1

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

BEST QUALITY OF

FLOUR AND MEAL

At Lowest Prices,

And every thing else usually kept in a country store. Call and examine for yourself. A pleasure to show goods.

MAIN ST. BACKUS BUILDING.

Smethport, Pa., Oct. 9, 1882.

THE

MECHANIC ST.

GROCERY AND BAKERY

Has the Best

Groceries

And

Provisions,

The Finest Assortment of

Canned Goods,

The Best

50 Cent Tea,

The Choicest Brands of

Tobaccos and Cigars,

And the Finest

WOODBINE FLOUR.

Roller Process, in the Market.

OUR FRESH

Bread and Cakes

Made daily by one of the Most Experienced Bakers in the County.

Call and Examine our Stock and Prices.

ORDERS FOR

SLAB WOOD

left at the store will be promptly filled.

R. J. GIFFORD, Proprietor.

JEWELRY

of all descriptions.

SILVERWARE

The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY

A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES

AND

EYE-GLASSES!

TOYS,

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any REGULAR DEALERS Prices.

I Will match the

'ROCKFORD'

against the world for time and money

All kinds of

REPAIRING

a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

M. L. Armstrong,

Main St. SMETHPORT, PA.

W. T. CALLAR,

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS & MEDICINES!

TOILET ARTICLES,

Stationery, Etc., Etc.

—ALSO, PURE—

Wines & Liquors.

General Insurance Agency.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

W. T. CALLAR,
SMETHPORT, PA

Not in the Ranks.

The old army overcoat that used to be such a familiar sight on our streets, is one of the rarest now; indeed it is so seldom seen that we involuntarily turn and gaze after it, as something that brings sad and often cruel memories. The other day an old man wearing a coat of this kind, which reached down to his heels, stopped at a cottage a little ways out of town, and asked leave to rest awhile on the porch.

"I'm a bit tired," he said to the woman who opened the door, "an' if you don't mind I'll sit here and rest myself a spell."

"You're welcome," said the woman kindly, with a glance at the martial blue. Then she left him alone, but after a little returned with a bowl of coffee and a plate of [illegible] biscuit.

"But," she said gently; "I had a boy who was a soldier."

"But I'm not a soldier," answered the old man. "I never was a soldier: my boy went to the war and was—was killed. He was all I had, too. This coat was his, seems like he's near me when I have it on. I gave him to his country; the handsomest and bravest boy he was, too, in the whole regiment. God bless him. He did his duty, died on the field, and this coat was all that came back to his poor old dad. No, I never was a soldier."

The woman went in and brought out some cake, and the whitest honey, and added it to the coffee and biscuit.

"Are you alone in the world?" She asked.

"Oh, no," answered the old man, cheerfully, "I've got a sister, but she's old and lame, she has a daughter that's sickly and ailing. You see, I have them to work for, and they're a sight of comfort to me. Many's the time I'd have broke down since Mary died, but for them poor critters. Mary was my wife, ma'am; she was a master hand to nuss sick folks, and she thought after Tim died as it were her duty to go into the hospital service, and help to nuss the soldiers, and she died there sixteen years ago, but she did a heap of good work first. Many a soldier has kissed her shadow on the wall! Mary darlin,' God wanted ye in the ranks up there! I've often wished that I had been a soldier, if only to be for the little mother and Tim; but I never was."

He drank the coffee, ate the good food thankfully and offered to pay for it with some hoarded pieces of old worn silver, but the woman shook her head.

"Put back your money. My boy was a soldier," she said.

"But I'm not a soldier—well—well," as he looked in her face, "I thank you and take it for his sake!"

He wished good-night to his kind entertainer and turned away. As he walked off slow and limping, bent by infirmity, the long skirt of his army overcoat struck bright and blue against the splendor of the sunset; he shaded his eyes with one trembling hand and looked wistfully at the rose amethyst door that seemed to open in the west. What saw he there? A little round-shouldered woman with a small, homely face; a lank overgrown boy with sparse red hair. Aye! and of such as these are angels made! So watching he passed down into the shadows and disappeared.

The woman at the gate looked after him.

"No, soldier?" she said gently, "but I wonder if the boy who died on his first battle field ever fought as he has, or sacrificed as much to his country? All the soldiers didn't go into the war with flying flags and rolling drums, some of them stayed at home and fought harder battles. I'm glad I gave him a bit and a sup! He is a soldier and a brave one, too, and one day he will know it!"

And I think she was right.—[Free Press.

A Lone Mourner.

'Haven't got a few roses growing out in your back yard, I reckon,' suggested a seedy man to the cashier, "a few little faded roses, with a bit 'o leaf and string to line 'em up with?'

'Haven't got any back yard to begin with,' replied the cashier.

'Not even a little bit of a pink or a blue bell or a forget-me-not?' sighed the seedy man anxious.

'Nothing of the sort,' growled the cashier. 'Don't keep em.'

'Couldn't you get me a dandelion or a bunch of grass?' entreated the seedy man. 'Just a little something to put on a childs grave! A plantation leaf, a sprig of parsley, just a cabbage leaf, even. I want something green for an infant's tomb. Haven't you got an old pair of boots, a tomato can, or some dead but loved pets you could let me have?'

'Take this!' roared the cashier, tearing the nosegay from his button hole.

'God bless you! ejaculated the seedy man; 'God bless you and yours! Do you think it will keep fresh while I walk to the cemetery, it's only four miles!'

'Walk, man!' clamored the cashier, with misty eyes. 'Walk! you must ride to that lone grave and deposit your offering of love. Here, take this dollar and may the sweetness of your grief last long after its poignancy has been worn off on the grindstone of time!'

The seedy man thanked him with streaming cheeks, but that night he was frozen out of a jackpot because the dollar was counterfeit and plugged at that.

'It is seldom we get a chance to do good,' murmured the cashier, 'and I don't think the mourner will come back, and he'll [illegible] to his hotel with the careless air of a philanthropist and charged the managing editor with two weeks pay he hadn't had.

Joke on The Doctor.

There was an eager and excited, as well as [illegible], throng of heirs gathered in the chamber of an old French lady recently deceased. She left to her physician, "whose enlightened care and wise prescriptions had made her live so long," the contents of the old oaken chest. The heirs were naturally indignant; the doctor chuckled at the thought of the treasure contained in the quaintly carved old chest. They gathered about it, waiting for the lawyer to come with the key. At last he arrived and handed the key to the doctor. He unlocked the chest and opened it. The sunlight fell upon its glistening contents, consisting of the unopened bottles of medicine which he had prescribed for the previous twenty years.

[illegible]

A middle aged man, whose [illegible] head and conversation gave evidence of considerable intelligence, but whose skinned nose, four days' growth of beard and overcoat buttoned to the chin proclaimed him a victim of John Barleycorn, told Magistrate Lardner that he wanted to "swear off." "I'm really in earnest," he said. "I've gone through enough in a few weeks to last me a lifetime. I've been in the lowest stages of degradation. I have pawned and sold everything I had, even the clothes from my back, to get rum. That explains why I wear this thick coat in such warm weather. I look disreputable, I know, but I've been sick after getting off my spree and have been at the dispensary. I've lost nearly everything. I have a wife and two children. I feel that a higher power will sustain me in my resolution. I could go on the lecture platform tomorrow and do good service for the cause of temperance. I swore off for a year and kept my pledge to a day and then I went on this frightful spree for three weeks. I want to swear off forever."

"That's a very long time, remember," Magistrate Lardner remarked. "Don't you think a year would be better for a trial?"

"No," the man answered firmly; "I mean it forever. If I could keep it a year, I could always."

The oath was then administered and Clerk Moffitt wrote out a certificate, which was duly sealed and signed. The late inebriate's step seemed to gain elasticity as he walked away. At the street door a tidy-looking little woman, with a glad light in her eyes, took his arm as he emerged and asked: "And you did do it?" I know it by your eye. Oh, I'm so happy! And think of our two children. Now they'll know their papa as a new man." The father quietly nodded and the couple went quickly away.—Phila. Times.

A Story of Love and Death.

Joun Burns, of Scott county, Va., went to see Miss Rebecca Turner, with whom he was in love. He had been drinking, and it is supposed that he was slightly under the influence of liquor at the time. He had a revolver in his vest pocket. Miss Turner happened to let her handkerchief fall upon the floor, and Burns gallantly stooped to pick it up. Being unsteady in his movements, the pistol fell from his pocket, and striking the floor, exploded. The ball struck him just above the right nipple, and passing in the region of the heart, made a wound from which he died in a few minutes. Miss Turner hastily raised the bleeding form of her lover to the sofa, and started to run for a physician, but he called her back, saying he was conscious and that he could live a few minutes only. He asked her to put her arm about his neck. The weeping girl did so, and Burns breathed his last in her arms, telling her that was the way he had wished to die. When members of the family, attracted by a piercing shriek hastened to the room, they found Burns dead on the sofa, and Miss Turner lying in a swoon over his body, her face and hair bathed in the blood which flowed from his wound.

Subjects For Thought.

The mainspring of a man's actions is hidden from view, as is the mainspring of a watch.

He who does his best, however little, is always to be distinguished from him who does nothing.

Honest worth, clothed in poverty often trembles upon approaching vice throned in wealth.

A false friend is like the shadow on the sun dial—appearing in sunshine and vanishing in shade.

To tell men that they cannot help themselves is to fling them into recklessness and despair.

If every person would be half as good as he expects his neighbor to be what a heaven this world would be.

Fear of punishment and hope of reward moves cowards and sycophants. Virtue is independent of either.

Never be above your calling or be afraid to appear dressed in accordance with the business you are performing.

No man is more nobly born than another unless he is born with better abilities and a more amiable disposition.

Pack your cares in as small a compass as you can, so that you can carry them yourself, and not let them annoy others.

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can, and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys.

Behind the snowy loaf is the mill-wheel, behind the mill the wheat field, on the wheat field falls the sunlight, above the sun is God.

Temptation is a fearful word. It indicates the begining of a probable series of infinite evils. It is the ringing of an alarm bell, whose melancholy sounds may reverberate through eternity.

Home is not a name, nor a form nor a routine. It is a spirit, a presence and a principle. Material and method will not and cannot make it. I must get its light and sweetness from those who inhabit it, from flowers and sunshine.

Show me the man you honor. I know by that symptom, better than by any other, what kind of a man you are yourself; for you show me there what your ideal of manhood is—what kind of a man you long inexpressibly to be.

Beautiful is old age—beautiful as the slow-dropping mellow Autumn of a rich, glorious summer. In the old man Nature has fulfilled her work. She loads him with her blessings; she fills him with fruits of a well-spent life, and, surrounded by his children and his children's children, she rocks him softly away to a grave to which he is followed with blessings.

By Neglect

What is at first but a slight cold, becomes a cough, straining and exhausting the lungs till such an inflamed condition exists, that powerful remedies are not always able to stop the disease and the patient goes into consumption from mere neglect. Do not be so foolish but try Murdock's Cough Balsam, which removes the impure matter from the lungs and throat and exerts a healing influence on the diseased parts. Even those who are but the wrecks of their former selves receive wonderful help. In Croup and Whooping Cough it is invaluable. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold at Armstrong's.

[illegible] sidewalk, 'pa is not converted [illegible] hurt him, and I knowed it, and I thought it would be a good joke to try him and see if he was so confounded good, so I got my chum to dress up in a suit of my sister's summer clothes. Well, you wouldn't believe my chum would look so much like a girl. He would fool the oldest inhabitant. You know how fat he is. He had to sell his bicycle to a slim fellow that clerks in a store, 'cause he didn't want it any more. His neck is just as fat, and there are dimples in it, and with a dress low in the neck and long at the trail he looks as tall as ma. He busted one of his sisters slippers in getting them on: her stockings were a good deal too big for him, but he tucked his drawers down in them and tied a suspender around his leg above his knee, and they stayed on all right. Well, he looked killin', I should prevaricate, with his sister's muslin dress on, starched stiff as a shirt, and her reception hat, with a white feather as big as a Newfoundland dog's tail. Pa said he had got to go down to see some of the old soldiers of his regiment, and I loafed along behind. My chum met pa on the corner and asked him where the Lake Shore park was. 'She' said she was a stranger from Chicago and that her husband had deserted her, and she didn't know but she would jump into the lake. Pa took in my chum's eye and sized her up, and said it would be a shame to commit suicide, and asked if she didn't want to take a walk. My chum said he should titter, and he took pa's arm and they walked up to the lake and back. Well, you may talk about joining the church on probation all you please, but they get their arm around a girl all the same. Pa hugged my chum till he says he thought pa would break his sister's corset all to pieces, and he squeezed my chum's hand 'till the ring cut right into his finger and he has to wear a piece of court plaster on it. They started for the court house park, as I told my chum to do, and I went and got ma. It was about time for the soldiers to go to the exposition for the evening business, and I told ma we could go down and see them go by. Ma just throwed a shawl over her head and we started through the park. When we got near pa and my chum I told ma it was a shame for so many people to be sitting around lallygagging right before folks, and she said it was disgustin', and then I pointed to my chum who had his head on pa's bosom, and pa was patting my chum on the cheek, while he held the other arm around her waist. This was on the iron seat, and we came right up behind them, and when ma saw pa's bald head I thought she'd bust. She knew his head as quick as she sot eyes on it. My chum asked pa if he was married, and he said he was a widower. He said his wife died fourteen years ago, of liver complaint. Well, ma shook like a leaf, and I could hear her new teeth rattle just like chewing strawberries with seeds in them. Then my chum put his arms around pa's neck and said: 'If you love me kiss me in the mouth.' Pa was just leaning down to kiss my chum when ma could not stand it any longer, and she went right around in front of them, and she grabbed my chum by the hair and it all came off, hat and all, and my chum jumped up and ma scratched him in the face, and my chum tried to get his hands in his pants pocket to get his handkerchief to wipe off the blood on his nose, and ma she turned on pa and he turned pale, and then she was going for my chum again when he said, O, let up on a feller,' and he seen she was mad and he grabbed the hat and hair off the gravel walk and took the skirt of his sister's dress in his hand and lited out for home on a gallop, and ma took pa by the elbow and said, 'You are a nice old party, ain't you? I am dead, am I? died of liver complaint fourteen years ago, did I? You will find an animated corpse on your hands. Around kissing spy women out in the night air. When they started home pa seemed to be as weak as a cat, and couldn't say a word, and I asked if I could go to the exposition and they said I could. Well, I must be going. Pa is going to have my measure taken for a raw hide, he says, and I have got to stay at home from the sparring match and learn my Sunday school lesson.'—Peck's Sun.

The Disappointed Candidate.

The candidate who got left at the election can be told by the way he grasps your hand, braces himself against his gurgling emotion, and whisperingly inquires:

"Did you ever hear of a case like it?" You never did. You tell him that you never did, and he pulls you into a doorway and continues:

"I'm done with politics forever!"

"No!"

"Yes, I am, and with the party too!"

"You don't say!"

"Oh, but I am. This thing has satisfied me that there is no such thing as honesty in politics, and that a politician has no more word than a dog. I was sold out."

"Possible!"

"Sold out and lied out! They used money to beat me. They lied about me. They played hypocrite and knave. Here I have served the party for nifteen long years and never asked for an office, and the minute I decide to accept the nomination for a little fifteen cent position they go to work and beat me in convention with a wooden-head who doesn't know enough to mark a barrel of pork. Corruption, sir—corrup—shun—and the whole ticket will be defeated on account of it."

And the best of it is he takes you for a man who isn't posted. He doesn't believe you have the slightest idea that he packed three or four caucuses, bought a dozen delegates, told three lies to the other man's one, and was beaten because his delegates sold out. He takes you for an innocent, and he grasps your hand again at parting and chokingly says:

Corruption—vile corruption! Most barefaced fraud in American politics! Can't train with a party upheld by the practice of such principles—can't possibly do it."—[Free Press.

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By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

[illegible] Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I ate but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. [illegible]

Brown's Iron Bitters does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

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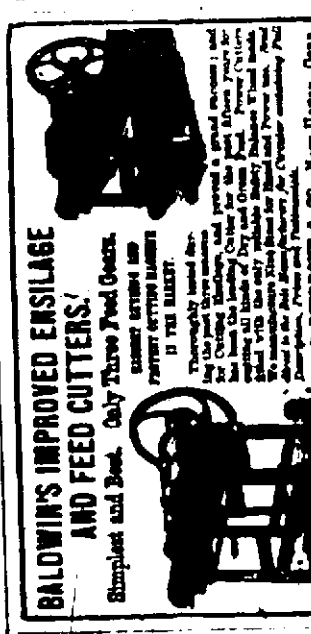

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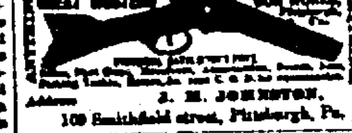

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1882.

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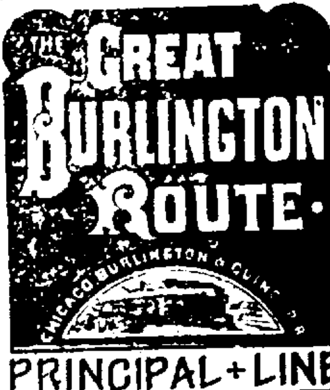

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8-1y.

[illegible]

SOUTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	7	3	11
	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford .... Dep	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Erie Crossing	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tarport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chapin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hazlewood	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Forest	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Taylor	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kinzua Junction	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Allens	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Aiken	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Davis Switch	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Van Vleck's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ormsby's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rock Cut	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Smethport .... Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

NORTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	6	14	12
	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
Smethport .... Dep	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rock Cut	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ormsby's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Van Vleck's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Davis Switch	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Aiken	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Allens	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kinzua Junction	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Taylor	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Forest	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hazlewood	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chapin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tarport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Erie Crossing	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bradford .... Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

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During Court week the 4.30 p. m. train will be held at Smethport until 6.00 p. m.

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NO SUNDAY TRAINS.

NORTHWARD. Ar.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD. Lv.
[illegible]	Buffalo	[illegible]
[illegible]	Ebenezer	[illegible]
[illegible]	Spring Brook	[illegible]
[illegible]	Elma	[illegible]
[illegible]	Jamison	[illegible]
[illegible]	East Aurora	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wales	[illegible]
[illegible]	Holland	[illegible]
[illegible]	Protection	[illegible]
[illegible]	S. & B. R. R. Junc.	[illegible]
[illegible]	Arcade	[illegible]
[illegible]	Yorkshire	[illegible]
[illegible]	Machias Junc.	[illegible]
[illegible]	Franklinville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Ischua	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hinsdale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Erie Rly Junc.	[illegible]
[illegible]	Olean	[illegible]
[illegible]	Weston	[illegible]
[illegible]	Portville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Eldred	[illegible]
[illegible]	Larrabees	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hartwell	[illegible]
[illegible]	Turtle Point	[illegible]
[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]
[illegible]	Liberty	[illegible]
[illegible]	Keating	[illegible]
[illegible]	Shippen	[illegible]
[illegible]	Emporium	[illegible]
p.m. a.m. Lv.		Ar. p.m. p.m.

B. N. Y. & P. R. R.—CLERMONT BRANCH.

Lv Northw'd	STATIONS.	L'v Southw'd
P. M. A. M.		A. M. P. M.
[illegible]	Larrabees	[illegible]
[illegible]	Frisbee	[illegible]
[illegible]	Farmers Valley	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smethport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Crosby	[illegible]
[illegible]	Colegrove	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hamlin	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wernwag	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

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Leave Bradford for Olean at 7:35 and 11 a. m. and 2:10 and 4.30 p. m. Arrive from Olean at 9:47 a. m. and 1:40, 4:15 and 6:45 p. m.

SUNDAY trains leave Bradford for Olean at 9.15 a. m. and 3.15 p. m. Arrive from Olean at 12.10 and 5.25 p. m.

On Bradford extension to Warren, trains leave Bradford for Warren at [illegible] a. m. and 4:30 p. m. Arrive from Warren at 10:25 a. m., 1.35 p. m. and 7:10 p. m. Sunday trains leave Bradford at 8.30 a. m. and 2.00 p. m. Arrive from Warren at 12:00 and 6.00 p. m.

KENDALL & ELDRED R. R.

Leave Bradford for Eldred at 7:30 a. m. and 1.45 and 4:35 p. m. Arrive from Eldred at 9.35 a. m., 1.15, and 7:30 p. m. Sunday trains leave Bradford for Eldred at 3:45 p. m. Arrive from Eldred at 11:50 a. m.

Wm. S. BALDWIN, Gen'l Pass Agent.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Supt.

J. W. WATSON, Supt. Narrow Gauge Div.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Friday, September 29th, 1882.

AR. EASTW'D.	STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D
P. M. P. M.		A. M. P. M.
[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hammonds	[illegible]
[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]
[illegible]	Nelsons	[illegible]
[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]
[illegible]	Pomeroy Bridge	[illegible]
[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Silver Spring	[illegible]
[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]

Trains run on New York time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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AN OLD AND TRIED REMEDY.

Removes the Worms and the secretion that keep them alive. We guarantee its virtues. We have hundreds of Testimonials, collected in the last 15 years, proving conclusively there is no remedy equal to Dr. Hutchinson's Worm Destroyer to remove the Worms of all kinds, Round, Seat, Long, and Tape, that infest the human system. Physicians buy them and give them to their suffering patients. There is no humbug or quackery about this thoroughly reliable medicine. 25c. per box.

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LIQUID PEARL [illegible]

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